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LOONEY TUNES™

KIDS' WB™

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR MIGRATING.

CHUCK, HIT THE WIPERS.

David Alvarez / Mike DeCarlo

A FEW IMPORTANT WORDS BY THEATRICAL GENIUS DAFFY DUCK, SUPERSTAR.

BARRY LIEBMANN: SCRIPT
DAVID ALVAREZ: PENCILS
MIKE DeCARLO: INKS
JOHN COSTANZA: LETTERS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON: COLORS
HARVEY RICHARDS: ASSISTS
JOAN HILTY: EDITS

GREETINGS, CULTURE LOVERS. YOU'RE ABOUT TO BEHOLD MY COLOSSAL, FANTABULOUS PRODUCTION OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRAGEDIES.

WB1811

WRITTEN BY WILLIAM (FANCY PANTS) SHAKESPEARE, THIS DRAMA IS FILLED WITH JEALOUSY, INTRIGUE, TREACHERY, AND BACKSTABBING... AND THAT'S JUST BACKSTAGE!

IT'S CALLED... MACBETH.

NOW HOLD ON!

DON'T, AH SAY, DON'T YA KNOW THAT IT'S BAD LUCK TO MENTION THAT NAME IN OR AROUND A THEATER?

YOU MEAN MACBETH?

ZZZAPP

AH TOLD YA, AH SAY, AH TOLD YOU IT WAS BAD LUCK...

THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE STATIC ELECTRICITY. THE MERE MENTION OF ONE SILLY NAME CAN'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE... AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU.

MACBETH! MACBETH!

NOW·SEE WHAT YER BIG OL' MOUTH HAS DONE!

OH PISH POSH! IN L.A. THIS IS PERFECTLY *NORMAL* WEATHER.

KLANG!

JUST QUIT MENTIONIN' THAT NAME. IT'S CURSED AH TELL YA, IT'S CURSED.

CURSED, SHMURSED! THE ONLY TRUE CURSE WOULD BE IF YOU DIDN'T GET TO SEE MY STERLING PERFORMANCE OF...

BEFORE YA SAY THAT NAME AGAIN AH'M GETTIN' OUT MAH LUCKY HORSESHOE.

YOU DON'T NEED A LUCKY HORSESHOE. YOU COULDN'T GET ANY LUCKIER THAN TO SEE ME PERFORM...

DON'T SAY IT! AH SAY DON'T SAY IT!

FWISK!

MACBETH!

CLANG

UH OH.

YIPE!

THAT'S IT! AH'M OUTTA HERE!

KEER-OOO-OM!!

DON'T WORRY, FOLKS, YOU'LL STILL GET TO SEE ME PERFORM IN, *UH*, YOU KNOW WHAT.

BREAK A LEG, SONNY.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS: TWO LONE FIGURES ARE LOCKED IN A FIERCE CONTEST OF WILLS.

AH, THIS IS LIVING! TO ENGAGE IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE AGAINST ALL ODDS. TO VANQUISH MY FOES AND CRUSH THEM INTO THE GROUND. TO SHOW THEM NO MERCY.

I LOVE IT!

MacDUCK

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WB1809

B-B-BOY, YOU SURE TAKE YOUR G-G-GOLF SERIOUSLY.

TO ME, GOLF IS JUST LIKE WAR... EXCEPT IN GOLF NOBODY SHOOTS AT ME.

AT LEAST NOT SINCE I GOT THAT BULLETPROOF KILT.

ZWISH

POK

OH NO, ANOTHER WATER HAZARD. UH, I MEAN... FORE!

THWAK!

KLUNK

SPLASH

HEY THERE, TALL, GREEN, AND GRUESOME. WHATCHA GOT IN THE POT?

MY DIRTY LAUNDRY.

I'M NOT A COOK.

YOU'RE TELLING ME. PTOO...PTOO...PTOO...

I'M A SOOTHSAYER. AND I KNOW THAT YOU'RE MACDAFFY MACDUCK AND YOU WORK IN YON CASTLE.

BUT SOON, VERY SOON... YOU SHALL BECOME THANE OF CAWDOR.

THANE OF CAWDOR!? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING! I'M REALLY GONNA BE THANE OF CAWDOR?! WHY, IT'S EVERY BOY'S DREAM TO BECOME THANE OF CAWDOR!

UH, JUST ONE QUESTION...

WHAT THE HECK IS A THANE OF CAWDOR?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT IT COMES WITH A RAISE AND THREE MONTHS' PAID VACATION.

BUT THERE'S A CATCH. YOU MUST FIRST DO AWAY WITH THE CURRENT THANE AND THE TWO OTHER CONTENDERS FOR THE JOB.

Y-Y-YOU MEAN COMMIT MURDER?

I CAN'T COMMIT MURDER. THAT'S TOO MUCH HARD WORK. AND AS A GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEE I'M MORALLY OPPOSED TO HARD WORK.

C'MON, MACPORKY. LET'S GO HOME.

LATER THAT NIGHT, MACDAFFY TELLS HIS WIFE ABOUT THE WITCH'S PROPHECY.

AND SO I TOLD HER, "IF I WAS THE MURDERING TYPE I WOULD'VE KILLED MY MOTHER-IN-LAW A LONG TIME AGO."

WHY, YOU LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING! WE NEED THE MONEY FROM THAT JOB!

THWOMP

BUT...BUT, DARLING... OUCH... I'D HAVE TO COMMIT MURDER TO GET IT.

YOU NEVER TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE. YOU NEVER WASH THE DISHES. AND NOW YOU WON'T EVEN COMMIT ONE SIMPLE MURDER FOR ME. SOB, SOB...

...YOU JUST DON'T LOVE ME, THAT'S ALL!

OH ALL RIGHT! IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY, BUT IF I DON'T WIN THIS YEAR'S GOOD CITIZENSHIP AWARD IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...

HEY, EVERYBODY, GUESS WHAT. YOU CAN SEE THE LOCH NESS MONSTER FROM THIS BALCONY. AND HE'S POSING WITH ELVIS!

WHAT THESE CHUMPS DON'T KNOW IS THAT I'VE TAMPERED WITH THE BALCONY. ONE TINY STEP ON IT, AND... *WHAMMO!* THEY'LL ALL BECOME *CROCODILE SUSHI.*

SNAP SNAP SNAP SNAP

HEY, I DON'T SEE NO MONSTERS. JUST SOME BAG-PIPE FLOATIN' IN THE LAKE.

WE, AH SAY, WE HAVE BEEN *TRICKED.*

LET'S GO BACK TO THE SEAN CONNEWY FILM FESTIVAL.

WHAT THE...?

HEY, YA STUPID BALCONY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GO DOWN, *DOWN...*

...DOWN... *ULP!*

FOOD'S COMING! WHICH ONE OF YOU ORDERED THE DUCK?

SPLASH!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

THAT NIGHT.

HONEY, I'M HOME.

DID YOU GET RID OF THE THANE LIKE WE PLANNED?

NO, BUT I GOT YOU THAT ALLIGATOR BAG YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

MY POP'S A CROCODILE, NOT AN ALLIGATOR. AND MY MOM WANTS HIM BACK SO HE CAN TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE.

THE VERY NEXT DAY.

MY MOM ALWAYS SAID, "NEVER GIVE UP ON A PROBLEM TILL YOU'VE MESSED IT UP SO COMPLETELY YOU JUST HAVETA GIVE UP."

MOM WASN'T EXACTLY KNOWN FOR HER OPTIMISM.

YE MINI BOMBS

ANYWAY, THESE EXPLODING GOLF BALLS SHOULD MAKE ME THANE OF CAWDOR IN NO TIME.

TOSS!

YE GOLF Balls

BUT IF SOMEHOW THAT DOESN'T WORK....

THE OLD "SPRING-LOADED-SPEARS-IN-THE-CLUB-HOUSE" SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

OKAY, YA DUMB GALOOTS, KEEP YER EYES PEELED AN' AH'LL SHOW YA HOW A REAL MAN PLAYS GOLF.

ZWISH ZWISH

THE ONLY THING YOU'LL BE PLAYING, BUB, IS A HARP. HEH, HEH, HEH.

SSSS SSSS

OOOF, OOOF, OOOF.

IS HE SUPPOSED TO TEACH US HOW TO PWAY GOLF -- OR DIG DITCHES?

ZWISH ZWISH ZWISH ZWISH

SSSS

SAY, SHOULDN'T THERE BE A BIG BANG BY...?

OOH, I SHOULD HAVE WATCHED THE BIRDIE.

IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE CLUB HOUSE I'LL BE...

...SAFE?

Y'KNOW, I'D FIND THIS AMUSING IF IT WEREN'T HAPPENING TO ME.

KA-BANG!

ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!

LATER, THAT EVENING.

QUICK, LET ME IN! LET ME IN!

ARE YOU THANE OF CAWDOR YET?

NEVER MIND THAT! JUST GET THESE LOVE-STRUCK PORCUPINES AWAY FROM ME!

UNDAUNTED, MacDAFFY STRUGGLES THROUGH THE NIGHT, WORKING HARD ON HIS EVIL PLANS.

EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT! I'VE COME UP WITH FIVE PLANS THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY FAIL.

BUT THE VERY NEXT WEEK...

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY PLANS FAILED.

LIKE THE MAN-EATING PLANT IN THE FLOWER VASE...

A COLOSSAL STINKER.

THE HAMMOCK MADE OUT OF ELECTRIC EELS...

ZZZAPPP!!

SHOCKINGLY INADEQUATE.

THE TRAP DOOR THAT TRIPS THE TRAP DOOR...

...BOTTOMED OUT!

BUT THE ONE PLAN I THOUGHT WAS ABSOLUTELY FOOLPROOF...

THE KILLER WHALE IN THE CLOTHES HAMPER...

IT FLOPPED SO BAD I COULD JUST BLUBBER.

SHEESH! A LITTLE MOUTHWASH WOULDN'T HURT THIS GUY.

AH WELL! I HAVE *ONE* MORE PLAN LEFT THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY FAIL.

I HOPE.

ATTENTION! GET YOUR FREE HAGGIS A LA MODE RIGHT HERE IN THE CASTLE TOWER!

FREE HAGGIS A LA MODE

THAT'S RIGHT. BOILED SHEEP'S INTESTINES WITH A SCOOP OF VANILLA ICE CREAM ON TOP!... FREE TO THE THANE AND HIS TWO SUBORDINATES! JUST STEP INSIDE!

SO LONG, SUCKERS!

FWOOO

THEY MUST BE HALFWAY TO CHINA BY NOW. OF COURSE, I WANTED TO SEND THEM TO MARS. BUT WHO CARES?

I'M THANE OF CAWDOR NOW. AND I'M SO-O-O-O HAPPY!... 'CAUSE NOW MAYBE I'LL FIND OUT WHAT A THANE DOES.

Y-Y-YOU MEAN YOU R-R-REALLY DON'T KNOW?

THE THANE F-F-FEEDS THE CROCODILES IN THE MOAT.

WHAT !!??

AND SO, MacDAFFY MacDUCK GETS HIS FINAL DESSERTS. (and so do the crocodiles.)

OW, OUCH, OW! WATCH IT, YOU OVER-GROWN LIZARDS!

SNAP

SNAP

KAWANG

I'M THE MEALSERVER... NOT THE MEAL!!!

NOW I KNOW WHY THE CROC FEEDER IS CALLED THE THANE...

'CAUSE YA GOTTA BE IN-THANE TO TAKE THIS JOB!

THAT'S WHAT HE GETS FOR SCREWING UP MY PLAY!

That's all Folks!

MEDAL Madness

THE SUN IS SHINING, THE SKY IS CLEAR -- PERFECT WEATHER FOR THIS, THE FIRST OLYMPIC GAMES OF THE NEW MILLENNIUM!

AS TWEETY PREPARES TO COMPETE, WE'RE JOINED BY GRANNY! TELL US, GRANNY, DID YOU EVER IMAGINE TWEETY WOULD ONE DAY REPRESENT HIS COUNTRY IN THE OLYMPICS?

OH, IT'S SUCH AN HONOR, BUT I ALWAYS KNEW HE HAD IT IN HIM! AFTER ALL, HE ONLY ATE "THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"!

BREAKFAST? DID THSOMEONE THSAY "BREAKFAST"?

MY FAVORITE KIND -- TWEETY-BIRD-OVER-EASY!

WB1814

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HARVEY RICHARDS: assists
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LESSEE-- GOTTA BE THSOMETHING I CAN USE TO BAG ME A BIRDIE-BURRITO...!

THE PRESSURE'S ON AS TWEETY DRAWS BACK TO THROW! AMERICA NEEDS TO MEDAL HERE AND IT'S ALL RIDING ON...

USA

WHAT TH--? A SECOND DISCUS!

FAH SHOOM!

HOLY SMOKES! A NEW RECORD!!! AMERICA WINS THE GOLD!

WE DO?

BUT I DON'T WANT THE GOLD! I WANT BREAKFAST!

HOORAY! HOORAY! FOR THE TEAM MASCOT!

WE RETURN TO LIVE COVERAGE FOR SWIMMING!

MULTI-TALENTED TWEETY IS EXPECTED TO EASILY TAKE OUT HIS OPPONENTS...

DID THSOMEONE THSAY "TAKE OUT"? I'LL HAVE AN ORDER OF TWEETY PIE A LA MODE TO GO...

...AND DON'T HOLD THE OIL!

SLAP SLAP

SLAP

OIL

BANG!

ON YOUR MARK-- GET SET-- GO!

ZZZING!

OIL

ZOOM!

...BUT WHAT'S THIS? AN UNIDENTIFIED SWIMMER IS ROCKETING PAST TWEETY TO VICTORY! ANOTHER MEDAL FOR AMERICA!!

AAAIIIEEEEE!

UNBELIEVABLE! THAT TEAM MASCOT IS REALLY EATING UP THE COMPETITION!

GRR! I'D LIKE TO EAT UP THE BIRD!

AFTER TWO LOSSES IN TWO EVENTS, CAN TWEETY TURN HIS LUCK AROUND?

HE CAN'T HELP BUT BE HUNGRY FOR VICTORY!

HEH-HEH-HEH. HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE, BROTHER!

SPRONNG

THIS IS WHERE I GET THE JUMP ON THE EARLY BIRD SPECIAL!

AIIIEEE!!!

D-D-DAHHH... MINE, TOO...!

HOORAY! HOORAY! FOR THE TEAM MASCOT!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! THE MASCOT STRIKES AGAIN! HE'S SO GIFTED, IT MAKES MY HEAD SPIN!

WHAT AN *INCREDIBLE* TURN OF EVENTS WE'VE HAD TODAY!

AMERICA HAS LED THE FIELD IN MEDALS, VIRTUALLY *SHUTTING OUT* THE OTHER TEAMS!

...A WHOPPING *THIRTY-FOUR*, THUS FAR--

--POLE VAULTING, BOBSLEDDING, THE SKI JUMP, THE THREE-LEGGED RACE, TIDDLY-WINKS--WITH NO END IN SIGHT!

THE UNEXPECTED *HERO* OF THE GAMES IS THE REMARKABLE AMERICAN TEAM MASCOT!

SYLVESTER HAS PLACED *FIRST* IN EVERY EVENT HE'S ENTERED...

SPEAKING FOR THE MANY NATIONS REPRESENTED HERE, WE ONLY WISH WE HAD BROUGHT OUR *OWN* MASCOTS!

IT IS WITH GREAT *EMBARRASSMENT* THAT WE FAIL AGAINST THIS INHUMAN *SUPER PUDDY TAT!*

IS HE AN *ATHLETIC PRODIGY* OR A SCIENTIFIC *FREAK OF NATURE?* THE DEBATE IS *RAGING!*

UP NEXT-- *ICE HOCKEY*, WHICH, ODDLY ENOUGH, THE PUDDY TAT IN QUESTION *HASN'T ENTERED!*

NO PUDDY TAT, THANK GOODNESS! NOW, MAYBE I'LL GO HOME A WINNER.

ACTUALLY, I THINK YOU'LL BE GOING HOME A DINNER... FOR ME!

OH, DEAR! THIS WASN'T PART OF TWEETY'S SKATING PROGRAM! BUT WAIT...

...HERE COME ALL THE OTHER MULTI-NATIONAL ATHLETES!

THSUFFERIN' THSUCCO-TASH!!

POLAND, ITALY, CHINA, ZIMBABWE-- ALL OUT FOR REVENGE!

OH, SUCH A HORRIBLE END FOR THE AMERICAN SPORTS HERO! WORDS DON'T DO JUSTICE!

ALL HE WANTED WAS A DECENT MEAL, AND HE GOT IT!

That's all Folks!

PUNCH KICK JAB POUND

GLMPH-MMF-GLRF!!!

EAAAH, NUTHIN' LIKE BEIN' HOME ON A DARK AN' STORMY NIGHT! I'M SO TIRED, I'M STARTIN' AT FORTY WINKS AN' WORKIN' MY WAY UP!

WHUMP!

WHAT'S WIT' YOU, DOC? YOU OUGHTA AT LEAST CALL BEFORE YA DROP IN LIKE THAT!

I'M VEWY SOWWY, MISTEW BUNNY. IT WAS SO DAWK, I COULDN'T SEE WHERE I WAS GOING!

YA CAN'T SEE MUCH IN A HOLE, DOC. WHAT YOU OUGHTA DO IS CLIMB THAT TREE TA GET A BETTER LOOK AHEAD!

OOH! I NEVEW THOUGHT OF THAT!

PROGRESS SCHMOGRESS

OH, DEAR! I'M AFWAID IT'S JUST AS DAWK UP HERE AS IT WAS...

YAWP!

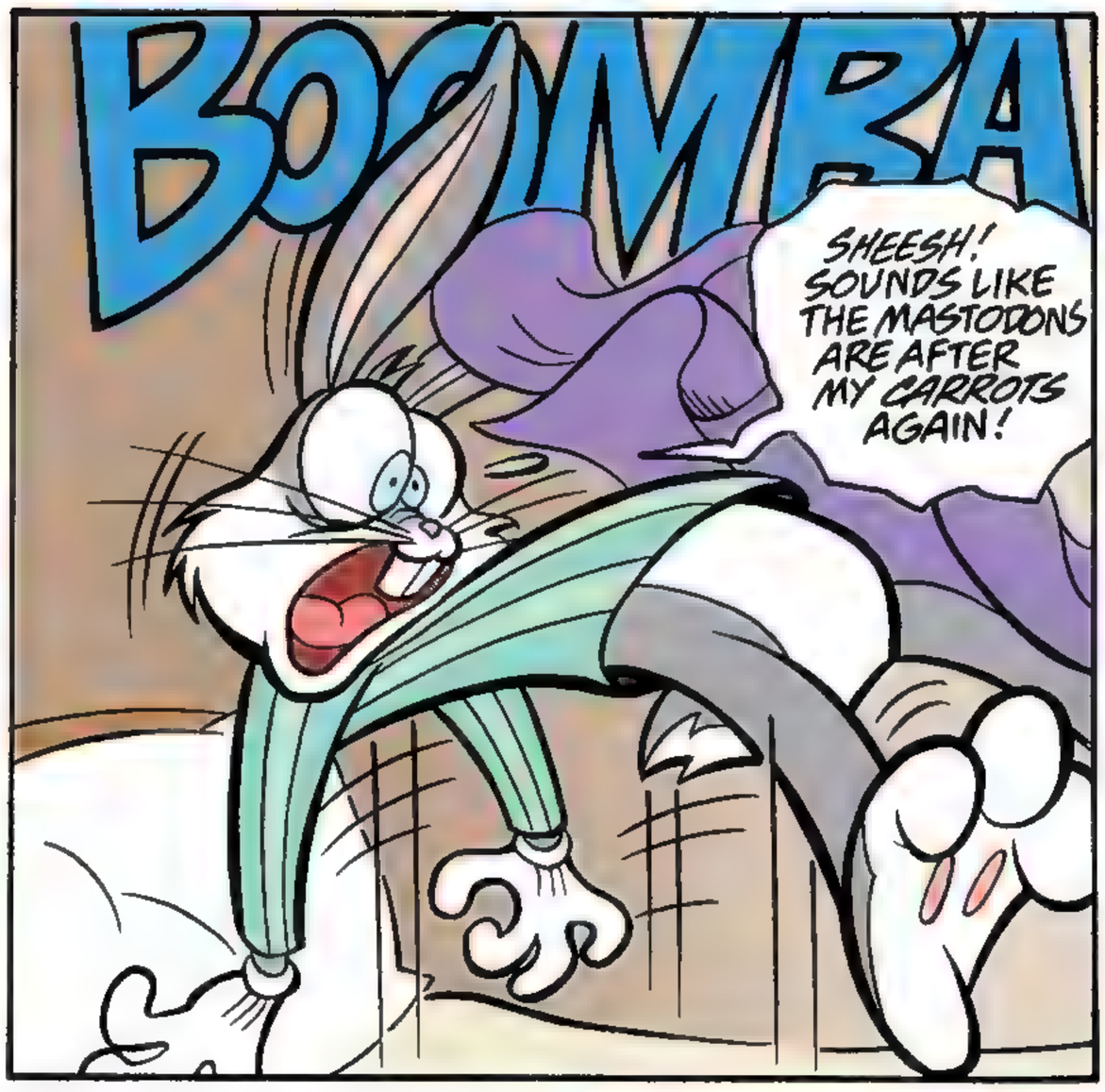
ZAP!

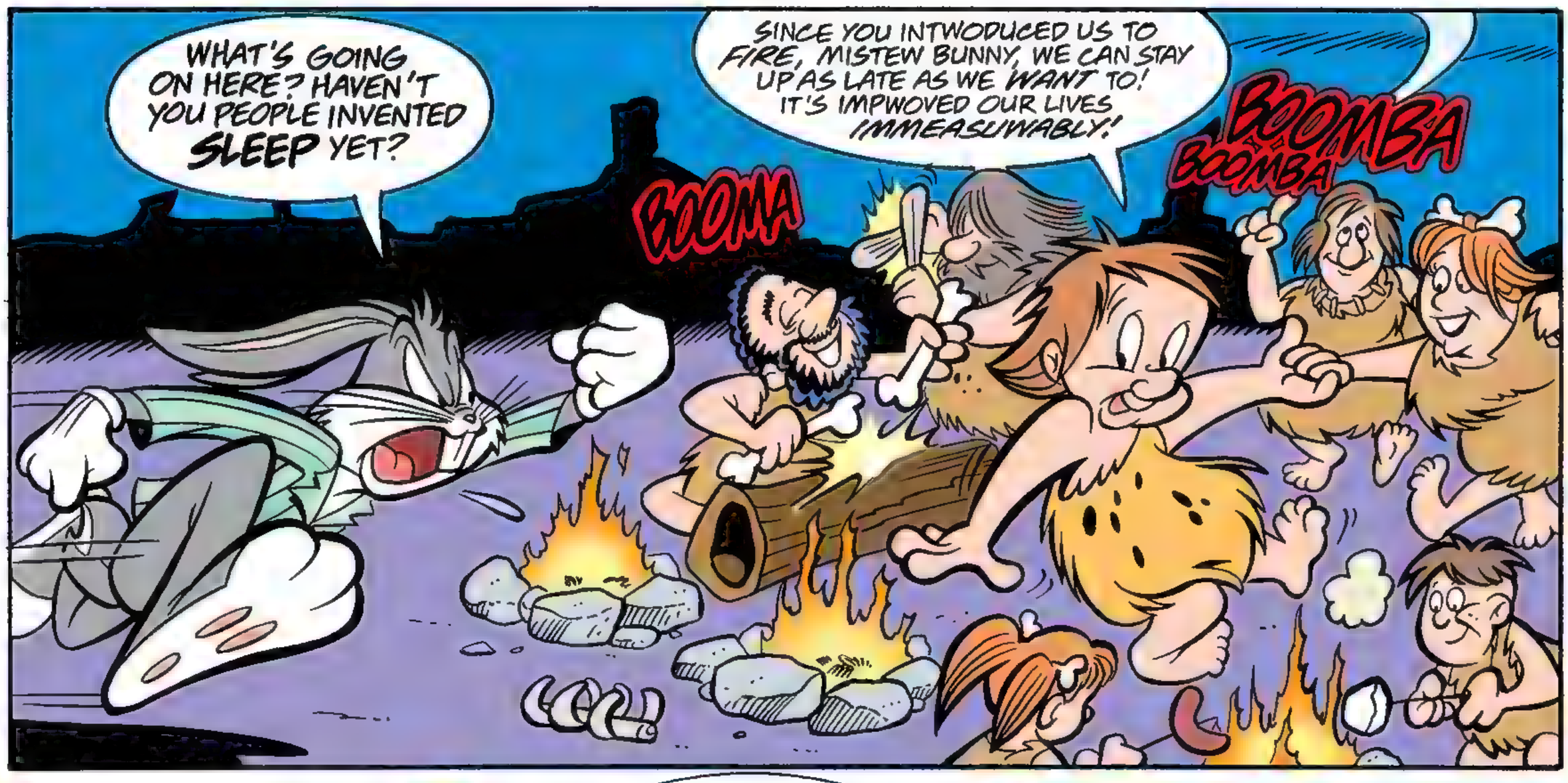
THAT OUGHTA HELP-- EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY BACK LIGHTING!

TERRY LaBAN · story
JOHN COSTANZA · pencils & letters
JIM AMASH · inks
DIGITAL CHAMELEON · colors
HARVEY RICHARDS · assists
HEIDI MacDONALD and JOAN HILTY · edits

WB1810

YAWN! TIME T' CASH IN THAT ROUND-TRIP TICKET T' DREAMLAND!


BOOMBA
SHEESH! SOUNDS LIKE THE MASTODONS ARE AFTER MY CARROTS AGAIN!


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HAVEN'T YOU PEOPLE INVENTED SLEEP YET?
SINCE YOU INTWODUCED US TO FIRE, MISTEW BUNNY, WE CAN STAY UP AS LATE AS WE WANT TO! IT'S IMPWOVED OUR LIVES IMMEASUWABLY!
BOOMA
BOOMBA
BOOMBA

OBVIOUSLY, TH' PROBLEM WITH THOSE PEOPLE IS THEY DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'RE BEAT.

ONCE I SMOOTH OUT A FEW ROUGH SPOTS, DIS ROCK IS GONNA ROLL!

PARTY'S OVER, CHOWDERHEADS!
SMASH

EEH, I'VE SURE BEEN GETTIN' MY SHARE OF SHUT-EYE SINCE I SMASHED TH' NEIGHBORS.'

RUMBLE CLOP CLOP!

OH, NO-- IT'S DÉJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN!

RUMBLE! CLOP! CLOP. CLOP!

CLOP CLOP!

HEY, DOC-- WHAT'D YOU DO WITH MY WOODS?

MISTEW BUNNY! THAT WHEEL YOU SENT US HAS ALLOWED US TO BUIWD AN ENTIWE CIVILWIZATION! HOW CAN WE EVEW THANK YOU?

BY MOVIN' THIS MESS TO THE NEXT COUNTY! THIS IS MY NEIGHBORHOOD, BUDDY!

GOT IT?

RESTRICTED AREA KEEP OUT This Means YOU!

I WONDER IF THAT LITTLE MORON AND HIS PALS HAVE CLEARED OUT YET.

HAHAHAHAHA

OH, I HOPE THAT'S JUST TH' LAUGH TRACK!

HEY, MARBLE-MOUTH! I TOLD YOU TA GO, NOT PUT ON A SHOW!

MISTEW BUNNY! YOUR SIGN GAVE US THE IDEA FOR WRITING. EVER SINCE, WE'VE BEEN BUSY PWODUCING ALL SOWTS OF STOWIES AND PWAYS--

THIS IS MY WATEST-- "I THOUGHTEST I SAWEST A PUDDY TATTEST"!

WELL, IT'S CLOSING!

SORRY, FOLKS, PLAY'S CANCELED! SEE THE LITTLE BALD GUY FOR REFUNDS!

SIDDOWN, STUPID! YOU STINK!

YIPES! MAYBE I JUST SHOULDA SHOUTED "FIRE!"

ACTUAWALLY, I LIKED THAT. IT WAS VEWY PWOVOCATIVE.

OF COURSE, YOU KNOW DIS MEANS WAR.

LET'S SEE 'EM TURN *DIS* LEMON INTO LEMONADE!

B'AM!

I LOVE THAT *GUNPOWDER* YOU USED TO TWASH *MY* THEATRE! IT'S JUST THE THING TO GET WID OF THESE PESKY KNIGHTS!

HEH, HEH! WHEN *THIS* BABY'S THROUGH WITH 'EM, THE ONLY THING THEY'LL BE GOOD FOR IS PLATES!

MY GOODNESS! I THINK THE *STEAM ENGINE* IS THE BEST THING YOU'VE COME UP WITH YET!

AUGH!

WHEN IN DOUBT, GO *HIGH-TECH!* RIGHT, TK9?

CRUSH, KILL, DESTROY!

INTEWIGENT MACHINES! HOW EVEW DID YOU THINK OF *THAT?*

AAAGH!

IT'D BE EASIER T' GO TAP DANCING IN *QUICKSAND* THAN TO GET A LITTLE PEACE AND *QUIET* AROUND HERE!

WHY, I'M *SUPWISED*, MISTEW BUNNY--

I THINK WITH ALL THE *WOYALTIES* YOU'RE OWED FOR YOUR INVENTIONS, YOU'D BE ABLE TO GET ANYTHING YOU *WANT*!

WOYAL... I MEAN, *ROYALTIES*?!

SOON--

SORRY WE CAN'T GIVE IT ALL TO YOU TODAY, BUT WE'LL HAVE MORE CASH *TOMORROW*!

PATENT OFFICE

THAT'S OK, DOC! DIS'LL BE A *START*!

MISTEW BUNNY! WHATEVER'S GOING ON HERE?

HAVEN'T YOU *HEARD*, DOC?

I BOUGHT TH' *WHOLE* PLACE-- LOCK, STOCK AN' BARREL!

EAAAH, CIVILIZATION AIN'T SO *BAD*!

ELECTRIFIED FENCE

NO TRESPAS

That's All Folks!

End

KEE OUT

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"